

Confederate
A. N. GORMAN
EDITOR
All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. N. GORMAN & CO. - Es.
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1865.
New Rates.
SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING NO.
Daily one month, \$10
Daily three months, 20
Daily six months, 40
Tri-Weekly three months, 15
Tri-Weekly six months, 30
Weekly three months, 10
Weekly six months, 20
Advertising per square, 5

At a late ball for dancing and carol sal. at the Government House, Hobart Town, Van Dieman's Land, four "Tasmanians," the only Tasmanians of the island, appeared as among the invited guests.

It is about fifty years ago only, that these Tasmanians or aboriginal inhabitants of that portion of Australia, known as Van Dieman's Land, numbered some seven thousand souls. It was then that England began to use this island as a penal colony; and then that the savages of this far off island, in the division of Oceania, began to come in contact with European civilization. How advantageous it has been to them—this contact of two races—appears in the remarkable statement we have made above, and which we derive from a London Journal. Out of the seven thousand aboriginal inhabitants of Van Dieman's Land, the four—one man and three women—who appeared at the last ball at the "Government House," to pay their respects to His Excellency, are all that are left of the Tasmanians. The man is the last man of his race; and the women are but three. All the rest, with whatever of increase they may ever have had, are exterminated—perished out of existence—dead and clean gone forever. They were savages—true original inhabitants of Tasmania—very much after the kind and color of our negroes, before they are civilized by the institution of slavery. They were a dark-skinned people, with woolly or kinky hair; and are described as an artless and confident race, who trusted in the strangers and welcomed their coming. They were, of course, inferior to the white Englishman, and were ruled by his power. They were not only inferior, as barbarians inferior to civilization, but they were of an intrinsically inferior race; proving, in the very moment of their contact with the whites, their dependence and inferiority. Had they been duly subordinated and controlled, it is hardly to be doubted that they would, at this day, have numbered a population of thousands, with the natural increase of humanity; and might have been happy, and prosperous, and contented, under the supervision of a superior race. But British benevolence could not bear to make them slaves; and they have been only exterminated. An English paper, published in Hobart Town, called the *Mercury*, thinks there is something "serious, if not very affecting," about this spectacle of the "last man, and his three companions"—the remnants of the unhappy people of whom the race is all extinguished, under the influence of christianized associations. And we think so too. Not only "serious and affecting," but positively distressing. We know not ever to have before, come face to face with a more sad scene in the drama of life. It is not without an emotion of sympathy, or a pang of regret, that we have read of the discoveries of geology—upturned strata of once living, but long since extinguished races of animals, above whom, others, also extinguished, lie buried on each other—stratum on stratum. But, here is a race of human beings, in their own country, in population adapted to the proportions of the island; and its capabilities for subsistence; in their own climate, one beneficently accommodated to their welfare—absolutely exterminated, and wiped out of the face of the earth.

There is a mournful lesson in this story.—The same effect is going on from the contact of two races in New Holland and Australia. It has been more swift in Tasmania, because the island was of moderate size, and there were no means of escape. In New Holland, the same results are hastening on; and, in Australia, in the small portions which have been occupied, the vicinity is just as fatal to the inferior aborigines.

The proof is irrefragable that two races cannot occupy the same territory, and meet in daily association, except on the condition of the final extinction of the inferior, sooner or later. The only exception to this is found in the institution of slavery, which protects, cherishes and ameliorates the condition of the dependent race, under which it multiplies and prospers.

It is too late now to argue this before the bar of public opinion; but the negro—the Southern negro—in by far the larger number—the Southern negro—knows for himself this to be the fact; and, if he could have his wish he would rather be let alone;—be allowed to stay with his master and mistress to work, and to be clothed and fed; to have his wife and children on his neighbor's plantation, and to be allowed to visit them, carrying his wallet on his back and his pass in his pocket; occasionally to be allowed to do a job for himself and earn a little of his own money; and above all, to stay in his range, in the locality where he was born, where his father and mother grew up and died;—we say if the negro could have his wish, this is the sum of his desires. The negro is not a fool. He is conscious of the burdens of care on those who

near them, and by his own freedom from them; while the swine answers to his morning call, and the white grain corn is uncovered, as he shucks and sings. Not only is this true of the negro; but he is a good judge of human character. He soon finds out who is his best friend. He has long ago discovered that his condition was rapidly improving, before abolitionists began to meddle with his affairs; and he distrusts an abolitionist, and a yankee, while he confides in the Southern man. If similar promises were held out to him to-morrow, by us and the Yankees, nine hundred and ninety-nine negroes out of a thousand, will prefer to trust their own home people.

Fred. Douglas—a runaway negro, who left Maryland some years ago, and has been a pet of certain strong-minded abolition women of the North—made a speech the other day, in New York, which, we are bound to say, was a very sensible speech; and in the course of it he said—"I am of opinion that such is the confidence which the master can inspire over his slave, if Jeff. Davis goes about in earnest to raise a black army, making them suitable promises, they can be made very effective in the war for Southern independence. If Jeff. Davis will hold out to the blacks of the South their freedom—guarantee their freedom—the possession of a piece of land—the negroes of the South will fight, and fight valiantly for this boon." We believe that this negro speaks truly the sentiment of his people; and we are satisfied that, if Congress and the States, had taken steps early last fall to have given Gen. Lee two hundred thousand negroes, we should scarce to day have had a Yankee foot print on Southern soil.

All to their conviction, say we. These are ours—they are honest. In the perils of this hour, a nation must be inventive, quick to discern, quick to reach, and quick to use its resources.

Both Houses of Congress have adopted a resolution "to appoint a committee of three to prepare to the people of the Confederate States, an address, assuring them of the unalterable determination of Congress to continue, with all its energy, the struggle for independence, and assuring them of its final triumph," &c. Well! what will this address, or the resolution, be worth? The whole value of the resolution is destroyed by the fact that it passed unanimously. This, alone, shows plainly that it means nothing. There were men who voted for it who are prepared to go back, by reconstruction, into the Yankee government to-morrow; and have as good as said so. Foote, himself, would have voted for the resolution—even before he started to Oceanan.

Resolutions of Congress, declaring intentions to maintain the struggle, begin to grow insipid; they taste like weak gruel, without salt or sugar. They are emphatically *bosh*. If they were ever so long—long enough to make a ladder of folly to enable lunatics to climb from Richmond to the moon; they are *bosh*. What the nation wants to see are "acts of Congress," not resolutions and addresses. The body has been in session near ninety days, at the most critical period of the nation's existence. It found the currency in a deep decline—sinking, day by day, into hopeless worthlessness. Has it arrested it, and restored the financial health? Where is its remedy? The aggressive pressure of the enemy has been approaching "vital parts." All the military strength of the nation ought, long since to have been ascertained—drawn out—and by this time, ought to be ready to meet the pressure. Has the measure of relief been perfected? Is it even now being enforced?

The Confederacy is in its greatest danger from the destructive influences among our own people. Has ought been done to control and change these influences? Why, reconstruction is beginning to be as common talk now as irregular peace agitation was months ago. Can the country stand up under conflict within and war without? Are they ignorant of it at Richmond? or is Congress heedless? indifferent? Will we be better able to repel the enemy after we shall have permitted his advance through these States, or prepare to meet him at the threshold, and oppose him—not with the "precious few" who have borne the brunt—but with the nation's strength? Will it be easier to lose and then restore the popular hope and confidence, or to keep and preserve them? Let us see—and at once—"acts of Congress"—a military bill, enrolling the material of the land; a bill surplusing to prevent desertion; to punish conspiracy and sedition; to prevent their commission, and a bill, such as the Secretary of the Treasury gave the weight of his great financial ability in favor of—now three months ago—to save the national credit and currency—and the hopes of the people will revive; confidence will be enkindled; and success will add comfort to our hopes. But these cannot be delayed. While the doctors are consulting, the pulse of the patient may grow weaker, and he may die under their consultation. In God's mercy, give us *acts*, and spare us the *resolutions* and *addresses*!

Legislative Summary.

Mr. Davis yesterday elected Engraving Clerk of the General Assembly, on the sixth ballot for that office. Both houses met at 3 p. m. in secret session on it, it is understood, the State of the country.

In the Senate, the arming of negroes was discussed for almost the entire session. In the House, an interesting communication on the subject of magistrates was received from the Secretary of State, and several bills were passed.

There is nothing new on the Richmond lines; and a general quiet has been restored since the ineffectual fire of the enemy upon our Chesterfield works, in front of Petersburg. —Rich. Examiner.

From Richmond.

We had the pleasure of a conversation, on yesterday, with a very intelligent gentleman just arrived from Richmond, where he had opportunities for ascertaining, with reliable accuracy, the condition of affairs. First, we are pleased to learn that Vice President Stephens is open and unqualified in his denunciation of reconstruction. He expresses the most unbounded confidence in our success, and is determined very soon to visit Georgia and address the people to urge them still further to resist the invader. Vice President Stephens, by his present earnestness in the cause, is attracting the confidence of his associates, and his room is thronged with the eminent men of the nation. It is not too late for Mr. Stephens to do much good. He can at least do a great deal to remedy the mischief which his unfortunate views have contributed to work.

Our informant also had an interview with the President. He had not been prepared to be very partial to President Davis, but he was most agreeably disappointed. We would be glad to use the glowing eulogy passed by our informant upon the distinguished head of the nation. It was most eloquent. Among other things, he said with deep feeling, "I left his presence after a most kind, courteous and agreeable reception, deeply impressed with the conviction that he is a whole souled, earnest, devoted, unselfish patriot, whose life, and heart and mind are yielded up to the cause."

"This gentleman, after an association among the very leaders in Richmond, is satisfied 'that important events are about to transpire of the most encouraging character; that Lincoln's government and people know that our subjugation is impossible.' "But," says he, "they are laboring might and main to throw their whole strength upon us in the next few weeks. Against this end preparations are being made."

New Advertisements.

Davenport Female College—Address A. G. Stacy, President.
Dr. L. C. Manly offers \$1000 reward for the apprehension of John.
W. A. Bokram advertises that his Tannery is now ready to receive hides.
Shocking at Auction, by J. M. Towles.

NEWS ITEMS.

ABOUT WILMINGTON.

We glean the following items from the *Wilmington Journal* of the 23d:
The Yankees appear to have left their base in front of Maj. Gen. Hoke's forces on yesterday, and concentrated at Fort Fisher. Their fleet was also gathered up. They of course held Fort Fisher. Whether they have re-embarked their main body, we are unable to say. They occupy Smithville, it having been evacuated by our forces.

There was considerable skirmishing around Fort Anderson Saturday evening and Sunday morning. It is supposed the enemy are anxious to silence Anderson, in order to open the way up the river for their gunboats. In this attempt we hope and believe they will meet with sad disappointment. All quiet below last evening at 6 o'clock.

It appears to us that some steps should be taken relative to the sufferings many of the poor class of this town are undergoing. We are informed that there are many who have neither food or fuel, and it is totally out of their power to procure the absolute necessities of life at the present enormous prices asked. We do hope, if there is any humanity left in our country, that some steps will be given to this important matter. It appears to us that something could be done even at this late day.

It is understood that the Yankees have sent off all the Confederate prisoners they captured at Fort Fisher.

YANKEE DESERTERS.—We understand that two Yankee deserters who came into our lines on Saturday night, report that the enemy had re-embarked with the exception of a thousand men, constituting a garrison left at Fort Fisher.

This may be so; it is at least probable, since the main object of the enemy is already attained by the closing up of our main port. But we ought not to forget that now, while everything seems to favor the enemy, desertions from them to us ought to be regarded with much suspicion, and the tales of deserters received with a great deal of caution. One of two things would suggest itself. Either these men have been guilty of some crime, or they mean to deceive us. They may not, but it would look like as though they did. We, at least, ought to be on our guard.

It will probably be the policy of the enemy to appear to conciliate. They may think that the Legislature of North Carolina is in session and may be open to their blandishments.—Their policy in Savannah appears to differ very much from that pursued by them in Northern Georgia. We have no fears for the loyalty of our State.

We understand that official information has been received that the explosion heard on Friday night last was in the direction of Battery Lamb, some distance below Fort Anderson, and within the enemy's lines.

Grant's orders to Butler show that the movement against this place was intended primarily to effect the capture of Fort Fisher, and the consequent closing of the port. Secondly, the capture of the town of Wilmington seems to have been included as part of the programme if it could be done at once, but apparently not otherwise.

RESIGNATION OF JAMES A. SEDDON, SECRETARY OF WAR.—We are enabled to state positively that Mr. Seddon, Secretary of War, has resigned his position in President Davis' Cabinet. If any nomination has been made of his successor, it has not yet been acted on.—*Richmond Examiner*.

There are many other rumors brought by passengers from Richmond, but not yet sufficiently reliable for publication.

BLOCKADE RUNNING.—On the night of the capture of Fort Fisher, the steamer *Owl*, commanded by Capt. John Moffitt, with some other steamers, ran into the old inlet and sent a pilot up to see what was the state of affairs. On learning that Fisher had fallen, the ships put to sea again, hoping to get in at Charleston, we suppose.—*Fayetteville Observer*.

ANOTHER FRESH.—The waters have scarcely subsided, yet we have another deluge, which threatens to equal that of a fortnight since.—*Fayetteville Observer*.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

SENATE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 24, 1865.

Mr. Wright, from the committee on the judiciary, reported unfavorably bills to allow the making of certain contracts by soldiers wives; to prevent the collection of debts in specie, and to make the robbery of dwelling houses in the day time a capital offence.

Mr. Leitch introduced a bill to allow citizens to consolidate their lands.

Mr. Bryson, a resolution as follows: "That the committee on pre-positions and grievances be instructed to enquire into the practicability of the supplying the families of soldiers in the field, or the families of those that have been killed in the field, and indigent families in the State with cotton yarn, or some material for the manufacturing of clothing, at cheaper rates than the present high marketable prices; and to report to this term of the Legislature by bill or otherwise."

Mr. Ellis, a resolution proposing a committee of enquiry as to how many railroad companies in the State have forfeited or violated their charters and in what way. Passed on till to-morrow.

Mr. Hall, a resolution that the Senate go into secret session this evening at 7 p. m., and that the House be informed thereof.—Agreed to.

Mr. Ellis, a bill to prevent the collection of debts in specie.

Mr. Wright, a bill to amend section 119, chapter 34, Revised Code.

On motion of Mr. Courts, the resolution to go into secret session was reconsidered and the hour changed to 3 p. m.

The unfinished business of yesterday—resolutions protesting against emancipation for public service—being before the Senate.

Mr. Ellis said he had at all times been the friend and supporter of the administration. He was now and would ever be, but as such friend he was unalterably opposed to placing arms in the hands of the slaves. So far from putting negroes in the army he would have every one there now kicked out and sent where they could produce good for the support of the country. In his opinion such a measure as arming the negro as a soldier would be a giving up of the whole question of slavery. So far from doing this he would make slavery cause Grant's army to ground its arms, Sherman's to halt in its career, bring down the Lincoln government, and swell our ranks by secessions from Europe, and this could be done by giving each present or future soldier in our armies a bonus of one negro fellow: At the conclusion of Mr. Ellis' remarks.

Mr. Hall addressed the Senate at some length arguing strenuously in favor of the employment of the negro in the military service, and dwelling in particular on the benefits which would arise from the formation of an engineer corps out of this material. Ten per cent. box of the negroes now occupied by able-bodied detailed men could be filled by slaves, he believed, and as to their employment as soldiers lessening the productivity of the country he would say that thirty-five per cent. of the negroes never make a bushel of grain or a pound of meat. The speaker then combated the assertion the army would throw down their arms if associated with negroes and closed by declaring the time had come to make use of the slave—that the salvation of the country depended on its being done—and that even if they did run away from us we would have at least availed ourselves of a chance in our favor. It might succeed, and even its failure would leave us no worse off than a refusal to try it effect.

Mr. Wiggins said he had always endeavored to support the Government in every way and regretted now that he should have to oppose the President's idea of purchasing 40,000 slaves as soldiers and stimulating them to good behavior by a promise of emancipation. It was unconstitutional, unnecessary and he protested against it.

Mr. Patton said conscription was nothing but the impressment of the services of white men, and, *a fortiori*, if this could be done, he believed the Government had the right to impress the negroes without the consent of the States.

Pending a further consideration, the Senate adjourned to 3 p. m.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Proceedings were opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Craven, of the Methodist Church.

Mr. Little presented a memorial from citizens of Richmond, county praying the enactment of a law making land trespass a misdemeanor.

Mr. Fowle, from the Judiciary Committee, reported favorably on the claim of the Old Dominion Trading Company.

Mr. Lovell introduced a resolution of enquiry as to whether the Judgeship of the 8th Judicial District be not vacant, he not residing in said district.

A communication was received from the Secretary of State showing the number of Magistrates in the State, etc.

Mr. Brown moved it be printed. Not agreed to. Yeas 46, nays 62, and on motion of Mr. Fowle, the report was laid on the table. [This communication gives a list of the number of Magistrates in eighty-eight counties of the State, who have qualified and whose resignations have not been accepted, amounting, in the aggregate, to 4386, or about 45 on an average to a county. Wake has 120, the highest number; Chowan 8, the least.]

A message was received from the Senate stating that body would, at 7 p. m., (afterwards changed to 8 p. m.) go into secret session, and on motion the House adopted a like resolution.

The House then proceeded to vote for an Engraving Clerk. No election.

Mr. Person introduced a bill to incorporate the trustees of the Hill Orphan Fund, which, under a suspension of the rules, passed its various readings.

On motion of Mr. Grissom a bill to exempt employees of newspapers from Home Guard duty was taken up, and, under a suspension of the rules, passed, the vote being upon its third reading yeas 57, nays 32.

Mr. McLean introduced a resolution to so amend the act authorizing the removal of the Salt Works from Wilmington to Salisbury, or any other point, which passed its various readings, the rules being suspended for that purpose.

An election for Engraving Clerk being held, Mr. Davis was duly elected to that office.

The bill to allow a Clerk to the Secretary of State was then taken up, but pending its consideration the House took a recess to 3 p. m.

At 3 p. m., the two Houses met in joint secret session in the Commons Hall. At 6 o'clock the Senate retired to its Chamber and went immediately into secret session, continuing their till after 7 o'clock.

An Irishman was summoned for refusing to pay a doctor's bill, when he was asked why he refused to pay.

"What for should I pay?" said Paddy; "sure he didn't give me anything but some cuttles, and the niver a one could I keep in my stomach at all, at all."

Let every one who feels disposed to give up the good cause, read the following noble and patriotic sentiment, and go and take new resolve to duty:

(From the Montgomery Advertiser.)
Christmas Eve on the Front.
TRENCHES BEFORE PETERSBURG.
Christmas Eve, 1864.

Everywhere throughout Christendom, the people are to-night rejoicing and making preparation for the "happiest day of all the year." Little children go to bed dreaming of the gifts of good St. Nicholas; maidens in soft whispered words breathe "good night" to their lovers; parents think of the joyous re-union around the family fireside of many who have been long absent, and the toil worn man of business forgets for the time the counting house or his office. For it is a time of feasting, a time of greeting friends, a time for making good wishes and giving presents. For the soldier none of these things exist, and of all Christian men, he alone looks for to-morrow with no pleasing anticipation. For him no Christmas dinner will be spread, no merry voices of children, no smile of loving wife, no welcome gathering of absent friends; but alone he sits by his camp fire, listens to the far off booming of the heavy guns at Dutch Gap, that comes floating over the hills and valleys; to the sharp crack of the rifle, that has probably relieved some comrade of duty forever, and thinks sadly of home, and

The past floats up before him.
And the least comes stealing back.

Yet the true and loyal man feels in his heart that he is doing his duty, and that, although he may have no merry Christmas, yet is confident he is securing for his country, for his children, for posterity, many a joyous, free and happy Christmas holiday.

At such an hour, with the stars shining as brightly and as gloriously beautiful as on that evening when the wisest men of the East saw His star in the heavens, and the angels sang "Peace on earth and good will to man," the Southern soldier dreams not of peace, thinks not of feasting, but memory calls to life the many brave comrades who will answer to roll call to-morrow, of the cries of the widow and fatherless, and of the foe who still thirsts for our lives, our homes and our freedom.

If he presses at all, it cannot be for peace; it must be that God will avenge him for those who have chosen this misery. No man can doubt that a violation of a great fundamental law always brings its own punishment. The Yankee may escape for a time, and may think himself not only above all constitutional and international law, but also the unchangeable laws of the wise. Nemesis, though slow, is always certain, and as the ancients said, "walks with woolen in her shoes," that she may come silently and surely. Schoolboy reading comes to my mind, and the dying prophesy of Cleopatra.

"*Te deo justitiam legemque adhaerent ultor*" is not forgotten. "Christian justice" should be the motto of all. If any attempt to wrong you, resist with all your might, for rights that do not justify resistance, who ever and by whomsoever assailed, are but mockery and laughter, and if you fall "in a glorious thing to know—"*Te deo justitiam legemque adhaerent ultor*, for you and all others an avenger remains.

At such an hour too, as this, the soldier can look back on the brief but glorious history of his country. Four years ago the Confederate States, were but provinces of the Yankee Government, equals in name, but vassals and slaves in reality of a hated despotism. They had no past, they could look forward to no future. To-day, they stand before the world as a nation of heroes, and although foreign nations through either ignorance or timidity refuse to acknowledge them, yet impartial history will make their names as immortal as if they were written on yonder vault of heaven, of letters of gold, between Orion and the Pleiades! Thank God we have made a name for ourselves! An army may be defeated, a portion of our territory may be overrun, private property may be destroyed; but so long as the people remain true to themselves, nothing can stop the onward march of the Confederates to freedom, to greatness and to glory. Slightly sentimentalism is the habit of weeping over the fate of Poland, and shedding tears over the unhappy "Exiles of Erin," but sound philosophy teaches that no nation can be subjugated, except by a hibernian and better type of civilization. Poland is a happier country under the Czar of Russia than with Stanislaus for her King, and turbulent Nobles for her councillors. Ireland is richer happier, freer to-day under Victoria, than she ever would have been under Pheleim O'Neal, or the Earl of Tyrone. Are the Yankees a nobler race than we? Is their civilization, that strange compound of fidelity, radicalism and mis-gnation better and truer than ours? Shall we upon the standard who would for a moment admit such a slander on his name and race.

Michalet, the French historian, in that memorable book "L'Amour" several years ago used the following language: "mark this well!—The life of Europe is the life of the world, if it dies, the world dies. America flooded by an emigrant population at war with Catholic civilization is fast lapsing into barbarism." I quote from memory. They were prophetic words, not, it is true when applied to us, but to what a European called America, the Northern States. Look at them well. Are the olden time? Their liberties have been thrown at the feet of Abraham Lincoln faster than he could pick them up. The old safeguards of common law have been set aside, brute force is the only measure of right; insolence towards all foreign nations has taken the place of the courtesies of civilization, and their war policy resembles that of Alaric, and his Northern hordes. But there was life in America that Michalet knew not of, brave, strong, young life, that promised many days of usefulness and glory. This war has called it, not into being, but before the world, and the serpents will strive in vain to crush the infant Hercules. And now from my camp fire, with my brave comrades sleeping around, with the clear starry sky overarching both friend and foe, I bid this young nation, a merry Christmas, and wish out one fear for the future, though dark clouds may threaten and the rapid hold back, spread her sails, and promptly triumphantly ride the storm. Peace, freedom, glory, happiness are before her; degradation, slavery, misery, behind. Brave men are at the helm, and onward will be her prosperous course. Once more, merry Christmas to the Confederate States, and ere another comes, may peace spread her wings over a free and independent MUSCOGEE.

NASHVILLE—REINFORCEMENTS FOR GEN. SHERMAN.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 17.—Gen. Thomas F. Meagher, arrived here last night from Chattanooga with several thousand veteran troops of the 16th and 17th Army Corps, organized as the Provisional Corps of Tennessee, en route to join Gen. Sherman at Savannah.

TELEGRAPHIC.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered "according to act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. FARRAR, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

No dispatches were received last night up to the hour of putting our paper to press.

Northern News.

BALTIMORE, Tuesday, Jan. 17.
The American has the following from its special correspondent with the Wilmington expedition, who has just arrived at Fort Monroe:

FORTRESS MONROE, Tuesday Jan. 17.—6.30 p. m.—After three days and nights of bombardment, Fort Fisher is ours, with all the conspicuous works commanding New Inlet. The assault was made by the army and the naval brigade at 8 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. One corner of the fort was secured in half an hour, but we had a hand to hand fight with the garrison, which lasted until 9 o'clock at night. It was a very stubborn and bloody resistance, and the fort approaches were strewn with dead. The garrison had been heavily reinforced. The number of prisoners taken was over 2,000. The number of guns captured was 72. All the forts, including Mound and Seeks Islands batteries, surrendered.

The rebel loss in the assault was: 500 dead, beside the wounded. Our loss (army and navy) is about 900 killed and wounded.—Fleet-Lieut. Preston, and Lieutenant Porter, commandant of the flagship, were both killed in the assault. General Whiting and Colonel Lamb are both prisoners and wounded.

The rebel pirates Tallahassee and Chicamauga were both in the fight, and were driven up the river.

Our gunboats went up the river on Monday morning.

Our prisoners will be immediately sent North.

We had several days of delightful weather. The magazine in the fort exploded by accident on Monday morning, killing and wounding two hundred of our men.

The Santiago de Cuba brings the bodies of Lieuts. Preston and Porter, and the wounded of the navy.

Special Dispatch to the New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Jan. 17.—Francis P. Blair, Sr., and his son, Montgomery, were with the President this morning. It is stated that Mr. Blair, while in Richmond, succeeded in obtaining a portion of his papers, stolen from his home at Silver Springs by Breckinridge, but all idea of any other result arising from his visit is now completely exploded.

THE ROOT OF THE EVIL.—It is stated that there are one hundred thousand soldiers from the armies of the Confederate States. In this Department, we are credibly informed, says the *Charleston Mercury*, there is a single corps of twenty seven thousand on the rolls, which does not turn out seven thousand effective men. These facts support the statement of President Davis, made in his recent speech, on his return from a review of the 5th Army of the West after his removal of General Johnston; the bloody repulse of Hood, and the fall of Atlanta. Why is it that men are not in the ranks and at the front? Will any one say that the people of the Confederate States are not patriotic? History tells of no struggle for independence in which more general and heroic devotion was ever displayed.—Our people have made greater exertions in behalf of a great cause. It is the people of these States which over and over have lifted out of the perils ensuing from incompetent mal-administration the affairs of the country. It is the incorrigible intermeddling, mischievous dictation, malignant prejudices and petty parsimony which make sacrifices apparently endless and useless. It is these things which weigh like a pal upon the heart of the country. It is these things which infuse inefficiency everywhere, and inspire selfishness and indifference. It is these things which are destroying us, and which must be eradicated by the action of Congress.—*Selma Dispatch*.

OBITUARY.

Died, in Johnston County, N. C., on the 13th inst., after a brief illness, JAMES A. GRIFFIN, youngest son of James and Eliza Mitchell, in his eighth year. Jimmy was a bright and promising child, the pride of all who knew him; and in him were clustered the noblest hopes of future years. But alas! the ruthless hand of death came, and in a few hours, the mother's hope and father's pride, lay cold and stiff in death. No more will his lovely voice be heard, nor the noise of his feet fall on the threshold. He was a devoted son, brother and sister, for he has only been snatched from this world of suffering to the bosom of Him who said "suffer little children to come unto me, for such is the Kingdom of Heaven." —Gou.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHEETING AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at Towles' Auction and Commission Store, on Friday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock: 4000 yds heavy Brown 4-4 and 7-8 Sheetings, by the piece or bale, and other goods at their price. JAMES M. TOWLES, Auctioneer. Jan 25-41*

NOTICE.

HIDES! HIDES!! HIDES!!!

The well-known Tannery, formerly occupied by J. W. C. Young & Co. is now open to receive Hides to tan on shares. All who wish to have their Hides tanned at this Yard will please send them in as early as they can, and I will have their leather out in good time and in good order. W. A. BOOKRAM, Tanner and Finisher, Franklin, N. C. Jan 25-41*

DAVENPORT FEMALE COLLEGE.

LYNCH, CALDWELL COUNTY, N. C.
Charges per Session or half year: Board \$200; Tuition \$175; Music, and use Piano, \$175, etc.—For Board and Tuition, per half year, if paid in Provisions at prices prevailing, \$350. An accomplished corps of instructors will be at their posts. The undersigned will conduct pupils to the College, leaving Charlotte by the evening train, February 20, and Salisbury by the morning, February 21. Address A. G. STACY, President. P. S.—Pupils will furnish light, sheets, pillowcases, towels, and drinking cup. Jan 25-41*

\$1000 REWARD.

The reward of \$500 heretofore offered by Chas. Manly, Esq., for the apprehension of his boy JOHN, is hereby revoked, and I hereby offer

One Thousand Dollars

for the apprehension of said boy JOHN, so that I get him. John is thirty-seven years of age, black, slender frame, walks with a weak in the knees, is about five feet eight inches high, and weighs about 135 pounds. He has a wife in Raleigh, and is presently lurking about the city. Jan 25-41* L. C. MANLY, Agent. Wilmington Journal and Danville Appeal copy one line and send bill to this office.